

Ibi Dreams of Pavement (A Better Day)

Broken Social Scene

Well, I got shot right in the back,
And you were there, you were there
I said I was never coming back,
And you were there, you were there
Well I know the eyelids are under attack
You were there, you were there
Well, it's like the pressure wants to retract
Cause you were there, you were there

And if God is what they made
Cut their hands off believers
Don't get high on what you create

Well, I saw the Gazza turn into light
And you were there, you were there
All the subtractions made it on time
Cause you were there, you were there
Well, all the nice boys wait for a sign
You were there, you were there
When I was out on the town, the town
And I needed it, needed it

And if love is what they gave,
Turn wives into healers
Don't get high on what you create
Oh, it might just steal ya